

# Viper, Pictures Of Hate

Cynical describes me  
But yesterday was intensity  
Who's to blame, it is a shame?  
Sad alone tale of a common man.

I say to you I've tried, I've got no alibi  
Many times I looked up to the sky  
And saw your face, I wonder why.

Once again I'm flying high  
In the thoughts of my tomorrows  
From my past no regrets  
Only memories of sorrow, lies.

Innocence nobody sees  
All the intentions underneath  
Childhood dreams are nightmares to scenes  
Now I know what liebe means.

Everyone I met before in this game are only pawns  
I find myself in shadows  
Searching for the distant echoes.

Pictures taken from nowhere  
Seasons taken from me  
Faces coming and going  
So life love death and dreams  
Become my pictures of hate.

Memory is beyond your personality  
Everybody thinks  
Everybody sees  
Boundaries of a hopeless mind  
Drawing frontiers just before my eyes.